

A VALENTINE.

Not here, for loving hearts
 Are left in children dear.
 In my own northward life,
 Smooth each declining year
 Effort to glad my aged eye,
 My children's children come,
 More laughter rising again
 In my old happy home.
 You, sole mate of earliest years,
 I've cast a backward eye
 On the changing track of time.
 As well it hurried on
 Forward, may we dare to look?
 Another opening year
 Is dawned upon its close
 May scarcely find us here,
 May be taken, one be left.
 It may be I, or you.
 While we live, dear, early friend,
 Shall I not your friendship prize,
 Years now number eighty-eight,
 And yours are eighty-nine.
 Now more, as in days of yore,
 Acree my Valentine.

 $\Delta_{\text{max}} = \frac{\Delta}{n} = \frac{0.0067}{10} = 0.00067$ [illegible]

the interest of the country, is not of sufficient consequence to be considered among sufficient reasons for the State to take away the property and encouraged instead of being neglected and left to shift for itself as no consideration of an interest creating and sustaining is shown. The thousands of dollars of business, expending thousands of dollars among our people, paying its portion of the taxes, contributing its portion to the wealth, the talent and the industry of the State, are not to be sacrificed to the necessities of the cities and the penny-wise notions of some of our own citizens—why, say so, and let those who have their capital invested in the business understand that they are not to be taken away. Let it have a right to demand, and let the people of the State consider it an interest to be cared for and sustained, and dealt as honorably by the State as any other interests are, both in patronage and in taxation. Let the State consider that it is to protect a equity, and let the last thing to be

The advocates of drainage expect farmers to be possessed of common sense enough to discriminate between land that will pay for draining and that which will not. If there are those that cannot so discriminate, the drainage board will have to make up their minds whether it will or not, so that even if one uses a very little judgment in the case he need not essentially err. Every man may have a few acres of low land that will not naturally produce fine bright straw (it may be wheat or other grain), with pump-hay raised, giving a satisfactory return for seed and labor expended, while immediately adjacent to it is a tract of low land that produces dark colored straw (even if not musty), and, lean ears, with little unremunerating grain. Now did it never occur to the farmer to ask himself the reason why one tract of land was so much better than the other had? For surely he must see there was a local cause. I will tell how it is, the part

the police, searching the home of Mrs. J. J. Pollock, 1001 E. 12th st., in a brick room three candles, and in each an altar covered with filth. Their beds were rotted with filth, and the rugs that covered them were little better. The children lay motionless in the cracks, cold, dead, and if they were poked or rolled over they gave no signs of life. Each of these was a living skeleton, and they lay on its side, with its arm in its mouth, which had sucked out of shape and was so stiff that it could not be bent, although was paid \$1 per week for taking care of each of the children, and drew large quantities of clothing of all kinds for their use. The mother visited once a month by an Alms-house matron, and was told that the children were— and yet this horrible cruelty has been in progress for months. The Alms-house Authorities admit that the reports are false or grossly exaggerated.

stence and treachery soon, however, became apparent to their protectors; and the alliance broken off. For a while they were on the flats near the Sequatchie, and again, in the valley of the Hiwassee, and they were doubtless the first to come down the river during the French and Indian wars, and subsequently to our own Revolution. They were the first to be seen by the whites, and the first to be defeated in the past, tells of an old trader, who, captured by the sharp bargains he could make, hid his tent on the Hill, while on the flat, near "Sandy" the Standing Stone, the Indian wigwags were scattered. A day of general feasting was at hand. A thousand warriors and their wives, with their "Sandy karks" on, were filled the air with their whoops. The trader, must have been in the party, cunningly refusing to tell the whites what he saw, and then, when the feast was over, and when the ceremonies of the feast were all done, then he told out his men, and, as a

XVth CONGRESS—Second Session

WASHINGTON Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1859.

SENATE. Mr. Bright attempted to bring up resolution, that, in the opinion of the senate, a large public debt, in time of peace, is inconsistent with the true policy of the country, and that Congress should, without delay, proceed to adjust the revenue and expenditures.

Messrs. Mason and Bayard objected. The motion was carried—25 against 13.

Higher than addressed the Senate, adopting mixed speech and ad valorem duties.

Mr. Johnson of Tennessee offered a resolution to the effect that the President be required to submit to the Senate the estimates he submits estimates, so as to bring the expenses of the government within \$50,000,000.

their melodramatic songs and revelry, always religious, narrating the usual, always noisy and joyful in their gaudy antics, notwithstanding their privations. The monks have been there for a century of the last of the evening scene. At the sound of the bell, there is a great silence; each comes over his head and says the appointed prayer, then suddenly from the midst of this silence arises the wild and harmonious cry of all the pilgrims, which sometimes breaks up into responsive singing—each responding to another like a bell—their cheering echoes in those primitive scenes.

to spend the morning at the city of Morristown. The illustrations of the *Vulgar* of Fashion is accessible to many, if they choose, will figure in strange costume at the City Costume Party of Feb. 4. To those who prefer the equally fantastic dress of the sea, it will be considered fifty years hence, the article will furnish abundant amusement. The *Vulgar* of Fashion is continued. The *Vulgar* of Fashion contains the usual supply of satire, and the Editor's Drawer has as much as it ever. The caricatures at the end of the number are as inspired as the rest, and the whole number appears a very good one. It can be found at the *Vulgar* of Fashion.

The matter of the revision of the program list, diploma, arrangement of the grounds and other preparatory business, was placed in the hands of appropriate committees.

The annual meeting of the Ninth Annual Fair of the Society at the usual time, viz Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 16th of September next, which is during the week following Fresno's Meeting.—*Phœnix*.

An exchange says that a party at a country town was lately visited by the following persons:—Miss Management, Miss Culture, Mrs. Tinkles, Miss Management, Miss Culture, Miss D., Meador, Miss B., Baxter, Miss Fortune, and Mr. Philip Bastard. It must have been a happy gathering.

A MOBBED DEMAND. In fact, we demand, as a right, that wherever there is a Protestant chaplain there shall also be a Catholic chaplain, and it is a mean feature in the management of the military service of the nation that such is not the case.

The following is a copy of a letter from the author to the editor of the New York Times, dated 1941, in which the author describes the conditions of life in the United States during the war. The letter is written in a personal and somewhat informal style, and it is signed "John F. Kennedy".

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I narrate the fact that *Logan*—the noble
 man of whom we used to read in the American
 ceptor, was once a hunter on his mile. I but
 need it to again, to keep fresh in your minds
 the interesting parts of our history.

At a little way above our town, at what was for
 many years known as the Big Spring, a frightful,
 and terrible scene took place. It was in the
 year when it was called, was located at that point
 where all parties fed in time of general alarm.
 June, 1777, as a party consisting of a father
 and daughter and two boundslaves were making for
 the spring, at the spring, they were fired upon,
 and the daughter and one of the boundslaves
 of the Boundslaves was killed. Startled by the
 firing, the father and his only safety. The elder
 boundslaves refused to leave the father, and
 he, in trying to carry it, they were again fired
 upon, and the elder boundslaves fell, and the old man
 and his daughter were alone. He was so hurt
 and rode past his daughter, who had been
 driving the cows, (possibly without seeing her),
 escaped. One of the nearest Indians overtook

...from the Republican side."
...Giddings of Ohio—He is perfectly in
...and I have that he be permitted to
... (Laughter.)
...the Senate and the House con-
...ed, by casting vote of the Speaker, in
...amendment striking out \$87,374, for the
...reporting the bill, and the same,
...the proceedings.
...the bill was ordered, and the
...amendment rejected by a majority.
...holding the question on the other amend-
...the House adjourned.

...or, rather, arising from it. Did I pick up, in every corner of Catholic Eusebeia, striking representative legend of some great family, planted in the midst of a village,—patronised by the rich, protected by the Government, sanctified by the school, and apparently believed in by all? I might, perhaps, be open to the allegation that I had mistaken a characteristic of a people or province, for a trait of a religion, because they are no necessary of it, and yet strike their roots into it and their support from its vitals. Will they flourish in our country, and flourish with the exuberant and perennial growth in the soil of free thought, universal education, and equality, and no sacerdotal secularism? I think not. I think that religion

SECTION OF THE SOUTHERN REVOLT
BY THE CUBAN SCHEME.—The Louisiana
are joining the Democratic organs
in denouncing the President's
scheme of purchasing Cuba. It is seen
by the hand that the acquisition of Cuba
be utterly fatal to the sugar interest
Louisiana—and on the other, that
the tit it would establish in the pro-
of slave labor would very seriously im-
the value of slaves in the whole south.
The Delta protests that the annexation
without the re opening of the slave
would inevitably bring about the aboli-
tion of slavery in the South within twenty
years.
The Bee opposes the scheme on the
of its profligacy and impracticability;
the Virginia Enquirer, the leading or-
gan of the Democracy of the Old Dominion,
meets it with equal vehemence upon all